Samuel Chapman Massingale

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM OKLAHOMA

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Samuel Chapman Massingale

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM OKLAHOMA

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

, 1941-42. House

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1942

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PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	14
Address by Mr. Luther A. Johnson, of Texas	17
Address by Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota	22
Benediction by the Chaplain	28
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Will Rogers, of Oklahoma	31
Mr. Wesley E. Disney, of Oklahoma	32
Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois	37
Mr. Lyle H. Boren, of Oklahoma	39
Mr. Robert F. Rich, of Pennsylvania	41
Mr. A. S. Mike Monroney, of Oklahoma	42
Mr. Earl C. Michener, of Michigan	45
Mr. Ross Rizley, of Oklahoma	46
Mr. Raymond S. Springer, of Indiana	47
Mr. Victor Wickersham, of Oklahoma	49
Mr. Martin F. Smith, of Washington	51
Mr. Ed. V. Izac, of California	53
Mr. John W. Gwynne, of Iowa	54
Mr. John M. Coffee, of Washington	55
Mr. Samuel Dickstein, of New York	57
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. Wilburn Cartwright, of Oklahoma	61
Tribute by Mr. John M. Houston, of Kansas	61
Tribute by Mr. Jed Johnson, of Oklahoma	63
Tribute by Mr. Charles H. Leavy, of Washington	63
Tribute by Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	64
Tribute by Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	66
Tribute by Mr. Karl Stefan, of Nebraska	67
Tribute by Mr. Jerry Voorhis, of California	68
Tribute by Mr. Ulysses S. Guyer, of Kansas	69
Tribute by Mr. Jack Nichols, of Oklahoma	71
Proceedings in the Senate	75

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Biography

Samuel Chapman Massingale was born in Quitman, Clarke County, Miss., August 2, 1870; attended the public schools and the University of Mississippi at Oxford; moved to Fort Worth, Tex., in 1887 and was employed for a short time as a section hand; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1895, and commenced practice in Cordell, Washita County, Okla., in 1900; during the Spanish-American War served as a private in Company D, Second Texas Infantry; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council in 1902; unsuccessful candidate for election in 1906 to the Sixtieth Congress; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-fourth and to the three succeeding Congresses, and served from January 3, 1935, until his death in Washington, D. C., January 17, 1941; interment in Lawnview Cemetery, Cordell, Okla.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____ Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Samuel Chapman Massingale

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

Behind the dim, unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a time as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
on
Samuel Chapman Massingale

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Rogers

Of Oklahoma

Mr. ROGERS of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, once each year we meet in memory of our departed comrades. It is fitting that we thus honor them. During the last 12 months four Members of the Senate and nine Members of the House of Representatives have started on that long journey from which no traveler returns. They are gone, but fond memories of them remain.

One of these Members, the Honorable SAM MASSINGALE, represented my native State of Oklahoma. I probably knew him longer than any other man who has ever been a Member of Congress. He came to Oklahoma as a young man. I met him nearly 40 years ago. We lived in the same county. As a barefoot boy, I walked the streets of Cordell, Okla., where SAM MASSINGALE, even as a young man, was becoming one of the outstanding lawyers in western Oklahoma. His reputation for industry, honesty, and fair dealing spread to the surrounding counties and enabled him in 1934 to be elected to represent the Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma. He was an able Representative. His constituents had confidence in him and would undoubtedly have continued to send him to Congress for many years had death not taken him from us. No man in Congress had more friends than did SAM MASSINGALE. His colleagues loved him. Will Rogers once said, "I never met a man I did not like." I know that SAM MASSINGALE could have made that same statement, and I am confident that no one ever learned to know SAM MASSINGALE that did not like him. We miss him, but we are consoled by the knowledge that he lived a useful life. Even though SAM MASSINGALE has gone, he will live long in the hearts and minds of men.

Remarks by Representative Disney

Of Oklahoma

Mr. DISNEY. Mr. Speaker, I wish to record my brief, but sincere, tribute to the memory of our departed friend and colleague, the late SAM MASSINGALE, one of the most beloved Members of the House.

He was a man with many sterling qualities; a man of the highest integrity; one in whom full confidence could be placed. Modest and unassuming, without a trace of pretension, but rugged and inflexible, his service here reflects to the honor and credit of the State of Oklahoma. The respect and esteem which he deserved and enjoyed from his colleagues might well be the envy of any Member of the House.

With his keen and engaging sense of humor, his courteous disposition, his friendly approach, he endeared himself to his colleagues. He maintained at all times due consideration for the rights and opinions of others.

Since the beginning of his service in the House of Representatives until his death, we were very close friends. We often conferred with each other on various matters, especially on matters relating to the welfare of our State. On every occasion of our meeting, I found him willing, agreeable, and anxious to render what assistance he could for the people he so ably represented.

But SAM MASSINGALE did more than merely to represent the Seventh Oklahoma District in Congress. It can be said without exaggeration that he actually personified that district's hopes and aspirations and needs; he was in truth and in fact the seventh district.

SAM was not born in Oklahoma. There was no Oklahoma when he first saw the light of day in Mississippi in 1870. He

was not educated in Oklahoma. He had taken a law course in Fort Worth and had served in the Spanish-American War, when, a young man, he hung out his shingle as an attorney in Cordell, Washita County.

There, in that new raw country, from 1900 on, SAM lived his life. He had reached Cordell only a few years after the country had been opened to settlement. Seven years later the territory became a State. The crudeness of the early days gave way to settled living. Railways came, then highways. Cordell came nearer, in distance, to the big cities.

But the call of those cities, that lured so many much less able lawyers than SAM, had no attraction for him. He preferred to remain among the people whom he knew so well, and who, as the years passed, relied more and more upon his advice.

The depression came. Droughts came. Cordell suffered cruelly, as did all that southwestern country, dependent, as it was, upon wheat and cotton. SAM did what he could for his friends and neighbors. But the stark realities of drought and depression called for more than mere sympathy or for chamber of commerce appeals for diversified crops.

More and more it became the burden of SAM'S talks with his home folk that drastic action by the Federal Government was needed. Only national action could adequately meet the problems raised by the drought; only Uncle Sam could guarantee living prices for cotton and wheat; only the Federal Government could provide aid for those needy aged who had grown old and poor under SAM'S eyes, and through no fault of their own, as he firmly believed.

Feeling as he did, it was inevitable that SAM should at last heed the call from his people to represent them in Washington. In 1936 he was elected to Congress; it was only his second public office.

Coming from a farming district, he had from many years of previous contact and association with the farmers gained a

thorough knowledge and keen understanding of their problems. As a Member, he viewed their wants and needs with a sympathetic understanding. He devoted much of his time and efforts for the enactment of legislation which he sincerely believed would lighten their burdens and raise their standards. He was carrying forward this work with rare courage and ability at the time of his death.

How consistently and persistently SAM fought for his farmers and for the needy aged of his district everyone in the House knows. Yet everyone knows also that, despite what seemed to some the radicalism of his views, he was never the cold zealot. No Member of Congress was possessed of a more genial humor. No one better loved his friends, nor appreciated more a good story.

Relief for farmers and the aged—those were his two great aims in Congress. He lived to see much of his dream come true. But, to the end, he was insisting on full parity for farmers; he was demanding more adequate pensions for the aged, freed from all taint of charity or largess.

Notable is the fact that SAM entered Congress after he had passed the age of 64, an age when men with less ambition are thinking of retiring from the active struggles of life and are content to look at deeds performed rather than those to be performed. After his many years of honest effort in the practice of law he was justly entitled to choose that course, yet he aspired for greater accomplishments. This ceaseless spirit for greater accomplishments by honest efforts found in its people, as so well exemplified in the life of SAM MASSINGALE has played no small part in bringing the State of Oklahoma in a few short years to a place of prominence among the Commonwealths of the Nation.

He passed out fighting. He has gone home to the prairies he loved so well. His death caused profound and widespread sorrow among the old friends he cherished, and for whom he did so much. All that southwestern country is the better for

his having lived, and the State of Oklahoma has lost a loyal son, the Nation a patriotic servant, and the House of Representatives a beloved Member in the passing of SAM MASSINGALE.

The poet of the masses, Walt Whitman, had in mind the wholesomeness of citizens like SAM when he wrote:

The greatest city is that which has the greatest men and women.
If it be a few ragged huts it is still the greatest city in the whole world.
The place where the greatest city stands is not the place of stretched wharves, docks, manufactures, deposits of produce,
Nor the place of ceaseless salutes of newcomers, or the anchor-lifters of the departing,
Nor the place of the tallest and costliest buildings, or shops selling goods from the rest of the earth,
Nor the place of the best libraries and schools—nor the place where money is plentiest,
Nor the place of the most numerous population.
* * * Where thrift is in its place, and prudence is in its place,
Where behavior is the finest of the fine arts,
* * * Where the populace rise at once against the never-ending audacity of elected persons,
Where fierce men and women pour forth, as the sea to the whistle of death pours its sweeping and unript waves,
* * * There the greatest city stands.

If man begins at material birth and ends at death, then this vale of tears through which mortal man wends his way is of little consequence. But the Holy Writ declares that God created man in His own image and likeness. If man is thus the reflection of the eternal Maker, his being must be as spiritual and as eternal as God Himself. Obviously, the material body could not be the image of God, Spirit.

The only definition I know of the great mystery of death is that of Paul, in his epistle of Romans, when he said, "To be carnally minded is death." Evidently he meant to imply that death, like birth, is a mortal, mental process.

So these precedents I may properly argue that our friend MASSINGALE is still with us in the eternal spirit.

MASSINGALE was sentimental; most persons with a keen sense of humor are. I think he enjoys another passage from

Whitman, which typifies this impression of MASSINGALE, as follows:

Must I leave thee, lilac with heart-shaped leaves?
Must I leave thee there in the dooryard, blooming, returning with spring?
Must I pass from my song for thee;
From my gaze on thee in the west, fronting the west, communing with thee,
O comrade lustrous, with silver face in the night?

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, we gather today not to engage in the regular business of the House, but as Representatives to reverently raise our voices in speaking of our honorably deceased.

Since our last memorial services about nine Representatives and four Senators have passed from earth to another world. Neither the old nor the young have been spared. The oldest and the youngest Representatives, who but a short time ago were occupying their seats here, apparently in full prime and vigor, and carrying in their hearts the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demands, have been taken.

Mr. MASSINGALE came here January 3, 1935, and served continuously till his sudden passing on January 17, 1941; and during that too short time I had many pleasurable and profitable conversations with him.

The Record bears witness that our friend was a vigilant, untiring worker. He did not occupy the floor in prolix and pedantic speeches, but reserved his more earnest endeavors for effective committee work, which rested very near his heart. His success in law made it inevitable that he become a member of our Committee on the Judiciary after a proper novitiate.

This good man was endowed with studious tastes and disposition, a rich vocabulary, and an enviable, accurate, and retentive memory. Seemingly he never forgot anything he either heard, read, or saw. Consequently his mind was not only stored with useful knowledge, but that knowledge was at all times available. This was verified by his few speeches in the House. It was, though, as I have said, in the freedom of a committee room that his strong powers were exhibited

to the highest advantage. He practiced none of the arts of oratory, and made no effort at display of any kind, but spoke straightforwardly, entirely unmindful of the style or manner of his delivery.

Our friend was always as chivalrous and generous as the typical knight of the olden time. He did not think that every man with whom he disagreed was foolish. In addition to many other virtues he constantly exhibited the loftiest patriotism. In all that he did he was scrupulously jealous of his country's honor, good name, and highest interests. All proposed legislation here was by him subjected to the test of every sound and experienced legislator—how would it affect the whole United States of America?

Mr. MASSINGALE, born in the State that gave John Sharp Williams and other notable men to the Congress, was a true gentleman of the old school. In a time like our own, when it is too much the habit to sneer at ideals and regard them as impracticable sentimentalities, when change is too thoughtlessly effected, it is well to remember that these men of ideals who belonged to the past were a hard-fighting, brave, and peculiarly effective generation. It is equally important not to forget that now, as always, it is only the men of ideals who in the long run can move and guide the people, for however vivid may be the admiration for mere success, those whom the people really trust and follow must be men who are not content to minister to their appetites or their prejudices, but who bid them raise their eyes and beckon them forward to the heights beyond. We may, in our wisdom, have changed all this, but the nobler instincts still remain to start into life at the master's touch.

Our friend has gone; our high tribute to his worth and work is that we would not have had him what he was not.

Consecrate for us all the memories of the past, the memory of the faithful man whom we shall not see here again, because he has been lifted up to higher service.

Remarks by Representative Boren

Of Oklahoma

Mr. BOREN. Mr. Speaker, today, at the conclusion of the memorial services, a bugle will blow Taps in these Halls, the immortal notes which declare that the day is done and that the sun is gone from the earth, from the hills, and from the sky. But the sweet and gentle notes also say: "All is well, sweetly rest, God is nigh."

No man so richly deserves the honor that this day bestows upon his memory than my dearly beloved friend the Honorable SAM MASSINGALE. And it is fitting that the military requiem be a part of his memorial service because he laid down his life on the field of action where he served as an intensely earnest and loyal soldier.

I am glad that the conditions surrounding his departure were as he would wish them. He once said to me that his life had been rich and full, that he could ask no more in a personal way, for all the rewards of value had come to him.

Through many years, he had enjoyed the companionship of a wife who was not only an intelligent partner but was beautiful and good to a degree of excellence and who made of their home all that wishes or imagination could conceive as being possible to the capacity of wife and mother. SAM also possessed the riches to be found in devoted children who themselves have at all times been worthy of their fine parentage, both in the sense of their life attitudes and the quality of their citizenship.

Life was not niggardly in bestowing upon SAM awards and honors, for many times he was raised amongst his fellow men to positions of honor and trust which he so richly deserved and so faithfully filled. Then to be counted amongst his treasures is the affection of his friends. It is

a matter of intense pride with me that I am certain in the knowledge that there was a full reciprocity of friendship between SAM and me. Very few men have ever lived who had more sincere and devoted friends than SAM MASSINGALE. Not only were men in exceptional numbers his friends, but he was a friend to men and he gave them full measure and with extreme generosity of his friendship.

I know of no finer tribute that can be paid to him and of no more certain gage of the fine character and quality of his work in Congress than to make the simple announcement that no man in Congress had more friends, sincere and devoted friends, than SAM MASSINGALE had amongst us here today. I make that statement in the certain knowledge that everyone in Congress will heartily concur with its truth.

I do not believe in death in its ordinary definition. It is beyond my conception that life could cease to be. I do not believe that life is a blind alley. I believe it to be a thoroughfare that goes on and on. The portal of eternity is simply an open gate. It opens the way to a more perfect high road. I once traveled several hundred miles down a long straight road, and could always look ahead and see some point where the road seemed to run into the sky. Man called that point a horizon. I soon found that the road did not end at the horizon, but the road stretched on beyond. And so I know that my friend who has passed beyond the horizon is continuing on the road on the other side that is as yet curtained from our view. He has walked on ahead of us and walks now with the sainted and the immortal with his presence adding honor and goodness to the total over there, just as he added those qualities in full measure when he was in our company here.

I have not said good-bye. I will not say good-bye. We have just shaken hands and parted as we have done so many times at evening, knowing that we would meet again tomorrow.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, it is proper and fitting that those of us now serving in Congress should pause to unite in paying tribute to our departed brothers and colleagues. So today it is my privilege to speak a word of tribute to the late SAM C. MASSINGALE, of Oklahoma, whom I knew so well and favorably. I was a great admirer of his fine qualities. He was a valuable Member, a good friend to those for whom he professed friendship. He was not of my political faith, but we were of the same mind on many issues of profound importance and I held in high esteem the judgment and sincerity of SAM MASSINGALE. He was an able Congressman. He served his country honorably during the Spanish-American War. His death removed from this House a faithful servant, a good legislator, and a personal friend who cannot be replaced. His loss is irreparable and cannot be overestimated.

Remarks by Representative Monroney

Of Oklahoma

Mr. MONRONEY. Mr. Speaker, I appreciate the privilege of placing in the permanent Record of this Congress some of the things that I believe the people of this Nation should know about the late Hon. SAM MASSINGALE, who so ably represented the Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma for many years.

Uncle Sam was the favorite nickname given to Representative MASSINGALE. He earned this fond characterization, for, during his 7 faithful years as a Representative, he was a personification of the best that is the American way of life.

He was able, fearless, energetic, but, above all, he had a sense of humor that was truly traditionally American in its kindliness. It was there qualities—all sterling attributes of statesmanship—that won for him the affection of every Member, regardless of party.

Representative MASSINGALE's training was an ideal background for his success in Washington. A graduate of the schools of and University of Mississippi, a student of law in Texas, a veteran of the Spanish-American War, a pioneer in the new country of Oklahoma, and a leading member of the bar of that new State—all these tended to build the character that was SAM MASSINGALE.

I first knew Uncle SAM when I came to Congress in 1938. I found him helpful, kind, and always willing to lend a hand to a new Member. No task was too great for him to offer his great help; no question was too unimportant to receive a careful explanation from him.

Soon I found out more about him and his kindness to every living being. I never heard him speak ill of anyone. His zeal to help others kept him long overtime hours at his desk.

On the floor of the House I found him always fighting for the cause he believed was right. He was always willing to assist the underprivileged because he believed that they needed his help. His action in this was a personal love and genuine sympathy for those who had had less of the advantages of America. His action always for them was based on an intimate and affectionate understanding of their trials and difficulties—known by him personally to exist throughout his section. Never was his action based on the politically expedient, but on his sincerity for those less fortunate than he was.

Long hours, late meetings found him working for the farmers of his district—those who tried to eke out a living on submarginal farms in the Dust Bowl country. He understood those people, and their weak, inarticulate voices from drought-stricken farms found an able and effective champion in SAM MASSINGALE.

He was liberal in his thinking on legislation; he was always ready to take a position against powerful pressure organizations without a thought of the consequences to himself or his political future. It was for the unorganized man, the weak, the underprivileged, that MASSINGALE championed.

It was his general friendship, the cheerful smile, the sincerity of purpose that won Uncle SAM his wide host of close friends in Congress. No day was too full of worries or troubles to erase that quizzical smile. No debate was ever too hot or issues too closely drawn to make him forget his humor or his kindliness. I have seen him many times stride arm in arm from the floor with his bitterest opponent in debate. You simply had to love this kindly, friendly man.

It was my privilege to attend the funeral rites in Cordell, Okla., his home for nearly 40 years. It is on the western plains of Oklahoma, where a 10-year drought has ravaged once prosperous farms. The high wind, too, has stripped the fertility from much of the soil. But the drought or the wind

could not break the spirit of those pioneer farmers—they were of the stuff of which MASSINGALE found his strength.

Long before time for the funeral the town was overcrowded, and thousands left their farms, their stores, their homes to drive many miles to mourn the passing of their friend and champion. The large city-hall auditorium was too small to hold the number who loved him, too. Across on the court-house square more remained outside to mourn as could be accommodated in the auditorium.

Huddled in small groups of 8 or 10, they talked of their genuine loss. There was no pomp, no ostentation, no false show of sympathy or grief. Their loss of MASSINGALE was truly personal, for they had known him so intimately for those 40 years that he served them.

Many had known him as a young lawyer, struggling to make a start in the new country. Others had known him as the kindly and just adviser to those who sought his counsel. Still others remembered the thousands of kindly acts that he had done for his people as a Member of Congress.

It was a real cross section of America that day that came with damp eyes to express its sorrow in the loss of a true friend and a great American. Yet these people in common walks of life had a common love and esteem for Uncle SAM that was shared by all those in the Nation's Capital.

From the Senate and the House, from the newest elevator boy and page, that same feeling of loss of a true friend was felt—as existed there on those Oklahoma plains.

We all feel the loss of SAM MASSINGALE. We know that a truly great American, who lived by the Golden Rule, has been called from us. But the memory of his sincerity and his great character will long leave its imprint on those who knew SAM MASSINGALE.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay my tribute of love, honor, and respect to our late colleague, Representative SAM MASSINGALE, of Oklahoma. It was my privilege to know SAM MASSINGALE well. Together we served on the Committee on the Judiciary. We did not always agree as to legislative policy, but there was always a common-sense reason and homespun philosophy behind any position taken by Mr. MASSINGALE affecting legislation. No man in these Halls was more devoted to his constituency. He was an inherent friend of the farmer and no important legislation directly affecting agriculture during his service in Congress ever escaped his analysis and vocal approval or disapproval. When SAM MASSINGALE was called away, the farmer of the Nation lost a true and tried friend.

He had a good legal mind developed in the practice of the law in a rural community. With pride he called himself "a country lawyer." By reason of this training and experience he was an especially valuable member of the Committee on the Judiciary. By the same token, the form of many a statute was influenced and changed by this man's knowledge and wisdom. He was not spectacular and did not seek the limelight. He believed in accomplishment rather than publicity. He was gentle and considerate to a fault, yet he was always resolute and firm. He was a man of strong convictions, and with courage and vigor proclaimed those convictions. He was especially interested in what he called the common man. In his going the Seventh District of Oklahoma lost a good Representative in Congress, his State lost a distinguished citizen, and his Nation lost a worth-while statesman.

Remarks by Representative Rizley

Of Oklahoma

Mr. RIZLEY. Mr. Speaker, while I only had the pleasure and opportunity of serving in this body for a few short weeks with our departed colleague, SAM MASSINGALE, it was my good fortune to know him quite well for more than 15 years.

I knew him as a citizen; I knew him as a lawyer; I knew him as a public servant of the people of Oklahoma. While he officially represented the Seventh Oklahoma District, he served not only that district ably and well, but the people of the whole State and the whole Nation.

He was a modest, unassuming man, simple in his daily life and habits. Loyal and gentle and ever thoughtful for the members of his family, which he cherished with a zeal and pride surpassed by no one.

I can say without modesty of my departed colleague and friend that no man who has served in this great body has, or had, a more burning desire to help the little fellow than did SAM MASSINGALE. He was able to meet and greet the man who felt he was down and out and leave him with a better outlook for the future. The man who had concluded that life held nothing in store for him, that hopes and aspirations were gone, that life was fruitless, and that misery and woe were his only lot would have his heart gladdened and his soul refreshed by the words of friendship and affection, the handclasp and smile of recognition given him by our late friend. With this philosophy of life, which was so actively expressed by his every thought and action, if I may be permitted to borrow the words of the great commoner, William Jennings Bryan, "I shall not believe that even now his light has been extinguished."

The memory of the life he lived will each day be a living inspiration to all of us who were privileged to know him.

Remarks by Representative Springer

Of Indiana

Mr. SPRINGER. Mr. Speaker, it is with a keen sense of sadness attending a great personal loss that I rise to add my humble tribute to the life and character of my fine and devoted friend, the late SAMUEL C. MASSINGALE, of Oklahoma. It is a high privilege to have extended to me the opportunity of bearing witness to the very high esteem and the deep and abiding affection with which our colleague of former days was held by the Members of the House of Representatives, and with that treasured memory I speak these few words of my colleague who was a good citizen, a loyal patriot, a constant humanitarian, an outstanding statesman, and a fine and loyal friend.

Representative MASSINGALE was devoted to his State. He loved the entire area of that great Commonwealth. The people of the great Southwest were his friends, and he was the friend of the people. Among them he grew into prominence; he was happy in their association. As a lawyer he endured the customary hardships incident to his early practice, but he developed as the years passed by until he was respected as a worthy foe in every just and righteous cause. Thus he became deep rooted in his great affection for those about him. The people of his State and of his own congressional district quickly learned that he was a stanch and loyal friend in whom they could repose every confidence. He possessed the choicest ideals in life.

It was my privilege to become acquainted with my colleague in early January 1939 in our association on the Judiciary Committee in the House of Representatives. In our close contacts thereafter I came to recognize in him those rare qualities which directly appeal to men. His was not a nature

which courted the spectacular things in life but his was a temperament which yielded his affection to the serious and the better elements before us; he loved the commonplace of things. I knew him in the intimacies of those close contacts which are forever reserved by each one of us for but a few. I knew him as a veteran of the last World War, in which we had a common and kindred sympathy; I knew him in the stress of great turmoil when the ponderous questions of state, fraught with life's heavier burdens, were at hand; I knew him, too, in the meditations of sadness, when the heart bleeds and the somber voice pleads for solace and for rest; I knew him when he voiced his reflections and sound logic respecting the future of his country—the land he loved and the form of government which he professed with unerring devotion. He was as kindly as he was brave. He was both loyal and constant. Thus I knew my friend in the days gone by.

My colleague, whose memory I will long cherish, lived as he died—and he died as he lived—with the heavy weight of livid problems of all the people before him. He was no laggard, but he continued at his post of duty until the summons came; he was unafraid; within the silence of his memories he responded to the Master's call. He silently, yet surely, wrapped the draperies of his couch about him and laid down as if in peaceful, happy dreams.

Thus his life work was ended. The career of my friend was completed.

Sam Massingale, as we affectionately knew him, needs no encomium. His life and his living of it stand before us in all its beauty and its splendor. My last tribute to him I give in those beautiful words which were spoken of a great hero—in the days gone by:

This was a man!

Remarks by Representative Wickersham

Of Oklahoma

Mr. WICKERSHAM. Mr. Speaker and fellow colleagues, it is with a deep feeling of reverence that I stand before you on this day set aside in memory of those of this body who have passed on to the Great Beyond within the last year. And, in this connection, permit me to say that I know of no Congressman who is more vividly pictured in your minds than my predecessor, my friend, and your friend, the late SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, known by everyone as SAM.

Mr. MASSINGALE had acquired that homespun philosophy and jovial nature from early childhood and training. He was respected and will long be remembered by his kindly nature and his smile. When he spoke there was a listening audience.

Although I made two races against Mr. MASSINGALE, I never knew a man who was any fairer to his opponents. He made a clean campaign and, likewise, I made a clean campaign. We were friends. He won his races easily.

Mr. MASSINGALE served his country as a church worker; he served his country as a faithful soldier, as a counselor for many years; he served his family as a good father and a loyal husband; he served his country as a real Congressman; he left a good wife, three fine daughters, and innumerable friends.

I am 35; Mr. MASSINGALE was 70; and may I say now that if I am privileged to be allotted the threescore and 10 years and if at the end I have rendered as much service, if I have won the esteem and friendship of the people, have maintained the love of my family and fellowman, and have retained my smile, as Mr. MASSINGALE did, I will feel that I

have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith.

Mr. Speaker, fellow Members, and friends, I feel that Mr. MASSINGALE'S passing was a loss not only to the Seventh Congressional District and the State of Oklahoma but to the United States of America. It will be a difficult task for me to take his place as a Congressman, but I shall do my best.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, death has taken a heavy toll in the Halls of Congress—nine House Members and four Senate Members have gone to their eternal rest since we last held memorial services. The Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses are setting a new record for duration of continuous sessions. The Seventy-seventh Congress has now completed 5 months of steady and arduous labor since we convened on January 3. Congress has been in constant session now for 533 days—366 days remaining of the Seventy-sixth Congress last year, the longest continuous session in our history, and 167 days of the Seventy-seventh Congress this year. The physical and mental strain is proving too much for many of our colleagues, who are dying heroically at their post of duty in the most crucial period of our national history, perhaps the most crucial period in the world's history.

We are living, we are dwelling
  In a grand and awful time,
In an age of ages telling;
  To be living is sublime.

Hark, the waking up of nations,
  Gog and Magog to the fray;
Hark, what soundeth?
  Is creation groaning for its latter day?

Worlds are charging, heaven beholding,
  Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
  On, right onward, for the right.

On, let all the soul within you
  For the truth's sake, go abroad;
Strike, let every nerve and sinew
  Tell on ages, tell for God.

Eloquent tribute could, and doubtless will, be rendered to every one of our distinguished departed colleagues who died as martyrs to public duty in the truest sense. I shall be able to mention by name only a few of them whom I "loved and lost awhile."

SAM MASSINGALE was a sturdy, genuine type who understood the problems of the toiling millions who produce the wealth of the Nation in field and factory. He was a deep student of human nature and very sociable in his relations with his fellows. He possessed a keen sense of humor and was an entertaining companion. He hated sham and pretense and delighted to expose these weaknesses without rancor or spleen.

SAM MASSINGALE was a good lawyer and was more concerned with the equities than the cold letter of the law which is often allowed to defeat the ends of justice. He had served as a county judge and in that position had learned to appraise the warp and woof of life as it is lived in the average communities of America. Some of the finest men whom I have ever known have served on the nisi prius bench and from there gone fully panoplied to higher but not more important public office. It was from his contacts and experiences as a practicing lawyer on the circuit in the county courts that Abraham Lincoln developed his sterling character and fine intellect. The highest tribute I can pay to our departed colleague is to cite the fact that he possessed some of these homespun qualities.

Mr. Speaker, as I think tenderly of these colleagues and how they bravely trod their way on life's pathway to the house of life, often misnamed the house of death, I am reassured in affirming anew the faith and philosophy of the poet:

> Afraid? Of whom am I afraid?
> Not Death; for who is he?
> The porter of my Father's lodge.

Remarks by Representative Izac

Of California

Mr. IZAC. Mr. Speaker, we have lost many able Members of this body in the short period of 5 years that I have had the honor of representing in Congress the people of my district. We have lost to the grim reaper a wealth of talent, of honor, and of courage. But I actually had not felt so severe a personal loss until the unexpected passing of my old friend SAM MASSINGALE, of Oklahoma. We were corridor mates in the old House Office Building. We always conferred together on measures of importance. He advised me on agricultural problems. I advised him on questions of national defense. He was most conscientious and hard working.

I have never heard him vote against a humanitarian measure of any kind. His was the homely philosophy of the Golden Rule, and in his speech and in his actions he lived up to that standard.

SAM MASSINGALE spoke softly and was slow to anger. His kindly disposition made him a general favorite among us, and on numerous occasions his common-sense remarks on pending legislation resulted in the enactment of laws for alleviating the suffering of the poor and underprivileged and the bettering of the lot of the farmer and the workingman.

We will miss him here, but the greatest loss will come to those of his countrymen for whom he gave his life in line of duty.

Remarks by Representative Gwynne

Of Iowa

Mr. GWYNNE. Mr. Speaker, SAM MASSINGALE was an able and popular Member of the House. By training, personality, and character he was eminently fitted for the position he held as a Representative from the State of Oklahoma. He was a lawyer of real ability. To him the law was not merely a collection of abstract rules, but was rather the machinery by which the ever-changing problems of government are to be solved. In addition to his work on the Judiciary Committee he was very much interested in the problems of agriculture. Laws for the benefit of farmers everywhere always had his vigorous support. In the death of SAM MASSINGALE those of us who knew him have lost a good friend, and the House of Representatives has lost a valuable Member.

Remarks by Representative Coffee

Of Washington

Mr. COFFEE of Washington. Mr. Speaker, I would be remiss to my own conscience were I not to say a few words in tribute to the memory and achievements of the late SAMUEL C. MASSINGALE. His untimely and tragic passing was a blow to all of us who knew and loved him. SAM was one of the most popular Members of the House of Representatives. Not a colleague existed but who warmed to SAM's engaging personality, chuckled with SAM in his frequent good-humored sallies, thrilled to SAM's homely and telling philosophic observations.

Though he has physically passed from our midst, his spirit lingers in our daily life and in the sessions of the House. His superb sense of humor was as oil on rasping machinery. His infectious wit soothed and warmed and made one glow. Always there was a pleasant reaction to contact with SAM MASSINGALE, no matter how brief was the visit with that remarkable character.

He was a potent spokesman for his State of Oklahoma. As a member of the powerful Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, he added much to a needed balance between liberals and conservatives within the chambers of that committee.

SAM MASSINGALE knew and understood life in all of its phases. Though risen to high position, SAM at no time scorned the base degrees through which he did ascend. SAM's spirit and personality were racy of the soil of his beloved State of Oklahoma. He thoroughly comprehended the problems beleaguering the hearts and torturing the minds of the farmers of America. Though constantly discouraged by rebuffs and

set-backs in his efforts to rehabilitate the American farmer, SAM obstinately continued on his course and worked assiduously to secure powerful support for his own bill designed to guarantee to the farmer the cost of production of his products.

We miss you, SAM MASSINGALE. Though you have gone to your eternal abode and are joined in the democracy of death with many great figures who have left our midst, we are advantaged by the inspiration you have provided for us. We shall emulate your record and be stimulated by the example you have set for all of us to follow.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, I first became acquainted with SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE when he entered this body as a freshman 8 years ago. One of his first assignments was to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization, of which committee I have the honor to be the chairman. During his work with the committee he displayed a great degree of understanding and humanitarianism, and I enjoyed working with him.

Congressman MASSINGALE was a conscientious and painstaking public servant who gave every question that came to him official attention a thorough and unselfish study; who pondered deeply over all questions of public interest which required his care and study, and who, had he been with us longer, would have assuredly become one of the most prominent Members of the House.

Fate decreed otherwise. Stricken when his usefulness was at its height, Congressman MASSINGALE left in all of us a sense of deep conviction that in his death Congress lost a useful Member, and the country at large will long mourn his passing.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 21, 1941.*

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker—

Death, who knocks with equal hand at the door of the cottage and palace gate, has been busy at his appointed work.

Our beloved colleague, the gentleman from Oklahoma, Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, passed away last Friday at 12:30 p. m. He had been sick but 2 days and was thought to be getting along all right, but a sudden heart attack caused his untimely death.

His loss is not ours alone. His passing is a loss to the Nation, Oklahoma, and his district, which he so ably represented. For 6 years he has served in this House with distinction. He was a valuable member of the Judiciary Committee. He was a great citizen. In his district he was affectionately called Honest Sam.

His life was an inspiration. His services and his record will enrich the lives of those who loved wholesome humor, faithful, honest, and efficient service.

On last Sunday we took him home—Cordell, Okla.—where today he was laid to rest at 2 p. m.

He will not respond to his name when called here, but he will live in the hearts he leaves behind.

Sooner or later we will all go. May we go with a record as gracious and human as that made by SAM MASSINGALE.

Mr. Speaker, I now yield to my friend and colleague the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Houston].

Mr. HOUSTON. Mr. Speaker, when I entered the House of Representatives 6 years ago I met a colleague, also a new Member from Oklahoma. We, of course, were strangers, but

as time passed I learned to know and appreciate SAM MASSINGALE. To live, work, and play with a man is to know him. SAM MASSINGALE was truly one of God's noblemen—he had an abiding faith in God—his was always an unfaltering devotion to duty, strong of character, sincere of purpose, patriotic. He was, indeed, an ideal Representative. As a champion of the underprivileged he had no equal.

His death has taken from me a close personal friend. He and his beloved and devoted family have visited in my home on many occasions and the people of the State of Oklahoma and the Nation have lost a legislator of ability and high standing. He was experienced and of sound judgment. I was always glad to consult him on many questions coming before Congress. He was most conscientious, thorough, and courageous; he worked hard and he played hard, and I am sure that during his service in the House of Representatives he never had an enemy. He bore no malice, he traveled life's highway without hypocrisy or cant, and his duties he took seriously and his obligations he discharged faithfully.

The finest words that can be spoken of him tell of devotion to his family. They were always uppermost in his thoughts and he gave them a full measure of service.

SAM MASSINGALE was an unusual man in that he could hold the respect and esteem of his adversary, notwithstanding the fact that he brought to his work a grim determination and an unfaltering purpose. Through the force of his strong personality he managed to achieve that which seemed impossible to the man of ordinary strength. His rugged honesty and integrity of purpose aroused and held the confidence of those with whom he worked, and no man rendered a greater measure of service than he was called upon to perform during the hectic days of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses, and had he lived he would have been just as fervently patriotic, loyal, and sincere in the present, or Seventy-seventh, Congress.

They say that life is a highway and the milestones are its years.
And now and then there's a tollgate where we pay our way with tears.
It's a high road and a rough road and it travels near and far,
But it leads at last to the golden town where golden houses are.

By electing him as its United States Representative, the State of Oklahoma greatly honored SAM C. MASSINGALE; and in turn, he greatly honored the State of Oklahoma.

May God bless and protect him always.

Mr. JOHNSON of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. HOUSTON. I yield.

Mr. JOHNSON of Oklahoma. Upon my own behalf—and I am sure I speak the sentiments of the Oklahoma delegation in Congress, as well as all who knew our departed colleague—may I express my gratitude and deep appreciation for the very beautiful, eloquent, and touching tribute that has just been delivered by the gentleman?

I am sure also that those of us who knew and loved SAM MASSINGALE have been deeply touched by these words from the lips of one of the closet and most intimate friends of this good and noble man who has passed to the Great Beyond. Of course, all of us concur in the beautiful sentiments expressed by the gentleman from Kansas. Oklahoma and the Nation need more men of the caliber of SAM MASSINGALE in public as well as in private life.

Mr. HOUSTON. I thank the gentleman.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Washington [Mr. Leavy].

Mr. LEAVY. Mr. Speaker, I know I express the profound feeling of sorrow that every one of us felt last Friday when we were advised of the unexpected passing of our much beloved friend, SAM MASSINGALE. I could do nothing more

than to reiterate everything that has just been said about him by, perhaps, his most intimate friend in this House, Jack Houston. That is the sentiment of every one of us.

During the last 4 years I have been here in Congress it has been made plain to me that there is no place on the face of the earth where men are measured by their true worth more than in this House, and very soon a new Member is placed in the niche where he belongs. Tested by the rigid rules by which the measure of men is taken in this House, SAM MASSINGALE stood well near the head of the class. Truly, one of America's great men; kindly, patient, and sympathetic in his actions, generous in his love for his fellow men, a great Representative, a kind and loving husband and father; in all respects, one of Nature's noblemen, and, it seems to me, the words that a poet once uttered on the passing of his friend are quite appropriate here:

Green be the turf above the friend of my better days.
None knew thee but to love thee, nor named thee but to praise.
Tears fell when thou wert dying, from eyes unused to weep,
And long where thou art lying, will tears the cold turf steep.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the death of our late beloved colleague, sweet and lovable character that he was, has left a profound impression upon all of us. I rise to join the remarks that have previously been made and convey to his widow and children the deep sympathy of myself and my colleagues. Our late beloved colleague was not only one of the most lovable and one of the sweetest characters I have ever met in my journey to date through life, but as a legislator he was devoted to the performance of his duty to his people. I recall only a few weeks prior to his death, as an illustration of his devotion to duty, when the veto message of the President on the Logan-Walter bill was expected before the House; the previous Saturday, as majority leader, I had sent out

notices to the Democratic Members that in all probability the veto message would be received and voted on the following Wednesday. I sent a telegram to all the Democratic Members, as was my duty. On the following Monday, about noontime, when the House was meeting in the Caucus Room in the New House Office Building, as it was at that time, a long-distance call came to me from Oklahoma. One of the pages came in on the floor and told me that Congressman MASSINGALE wanted to talk with me. The page informed me that he was calling me from Oklahoma. I left the floor and went to the telephone, and that sweet voice of our late friend was on the other end calling me from his home. I recite the incident because I consider it a great tribute to him, showing his devotion to duty. He said, in that sweet drawl of his, "John, do you need me? Do you need my vote next Wednesday?" I said, "Sam, we need your vote." He replied, "John, I am out home here and in order to get a train to go to Washington in time I will have to travel 110 to 112 miles by automobile over roads that are in a terrible condition, because there is a sheet of ice on the roads, and I must travel that long distance in order to get the train to take me to Washington. It is very dangerous." He then repeated his question, "Do you need me there?" I replied that "I need your vote." He then said, "What do you want me to do? Do you want me to be there?" I replied, "Sam, under those conditions I cannot ask any Member to endanger his life." He again said, "Do you need my vote, John?" and I replied, "Yes," that I did and then he said, "I will be there," and he was here.

Mr. Speaker, I think that statement of something that happened only a few weeks ago is the best expression I can make of the devotion to duty of our late friend, or by any other Member of this distinguished body.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, Mississippi, his native State, joins Oklahoma, his adopted State, in mourning the untimely passing of our beloved colleague, SAM MASSINGALE, one of the truest real Democrats I ever met.

No man served more conscientiously or more devotedly the cause of the toiling masses of mankind than he did. He was a man far beyond the average in years when he came to the House, and when he died he had passed the milestones that mark the age of threescore years and ten.

He will be missed probably more than any other man who has left the Democratic cloakroom in recent times, because he was a favorite with us all. He was a member of what we call our public-power bloc, and was devoted to the cause of saving to the people of Oklahoma the great natural resources with which that proud Commonwealth is so abundantly blessed.

He was energetic; a hard worker; he never quit as long as there was a chance for success of a cause that he espoused. He had an abiding faith in the hereafter, and when the summons came to join—

> The innumerable caravan, which moves
> To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> He went not like the quarry slave at night
> Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approached his grave
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

He asked no personal aggrandizement; he sought no towering monument; he begged no recognition beyond that accorded his fellow Members.

He was loyal to his State and loved her people whom he served with fatherly devotion. And when the final summons came and he was called to cross the silent river, he asked no greater honor than to be permitted to sleep in the generous bosom of Oklahoma's sacred soil.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE

Mr. STEFAN. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join my friends today in paying a brief tribute to the memory of our colleague and friend, SAM MASSINGALE, with whom I have had the honor of working in this House for the past 6 years and with whom I have been intimately acquainted for a long time. He was my personal friend. Speaking as a Republican from Nebraska, I am confident that my Nebraska colleagues and my Republican colleagues in the House share my affection and regard for him.

SAM MASSINGALE came from the great State of Oklahoma, where conditions are somewhat similar to conditions as they exist in my State. It has been my pleasure to work with Mr. MASSINGALE on what is known as the Prairie States Group, an independent organization of Representatives in which Democrats and Republicans sit around the table to discuss ways and means by which we can better the life of the great producer of our food, the American farmer. It was SAM MASSINGALE who introduced in the House of Representatives that legislation which is known as the cost-of-production bill. Only a few days before we received the sad news, the news that shocked those of us who loved SAM MASSINGALE, that he had passed on, he came to see me and told me that he had reintroduced that bill in the House and hoped that some day we could see the time when the producer of our food would be given the same opportunity for an existence as is given to industry, labor, and people in all walks of life.

SAM MASSINGALE loved the soil. He loved the man who tilled the soil. He was the farmer's friend. He knew his problems. His chair, which is now empty, will not and cannot be filled, so far as we who loved him are concerned, because his mission has not been completed. The service of SAM MASSINGALE is imprinted in the record of service to mankind which this House has written. I know the statesmen from Oklahoma, who spoke so eloquently of his life, will continue that mission until SAM MASSINGALE'S objective for the happiness of the farmer has been reached.

Many a time I have sat with SAM MASSINGALE as he smoked his pipe and reminisced. Although we have ideas of our own on political questions, and sometimes are partisan, yet your objective and mine and the objective of SAM MASSINGALE was the happiness and contentment of all Americans.

I recall that at no time in his discussions with me on great subjects which have been before us from time to time has he ever shown any sign of hatred or malice. He was gentle and sweet and kind and thoughtful—a real friend. I recall one time he said to me in discussing these things—and I hope I quote him correctly:

When hatreds appear, let us just think it over and say to ourselves that all of this is just another day, to live and to work and to play; that this day you and I will recall the day's journey, with its hopes, happiness, and cares, but let you and I never find hatred there.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Voorhis].

Mr. VOORHIS of California. Mr. Speaker, I have an idea that this is the way SAM MASSINGALE would like to have it—a number of his colleagues just speaking what is in their hearts about him.

I have been trying in the last few moments to think of a single instance—and I knew him quite well—when I thought he had ever, by so much of a single word or act, tried to strike a pose or make an impression that was not part and parcel of his real self. I cannot think of a single such instance. He was always his own genial, earnest, deeply sympathetic self, and he was unafraid.

As has already been said, the farmers of America had no better friend. But it is also true that the needy folk of the cities of America had no other Member that I was ever acquainted with, coming from a wholly farming district, who tried to do as much for them.

I hope and I believe that he knows how we feel about him. I know I shall miss him terribly, and I believe that everyone who knew him will also.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Guyer].

Mr. GUYER of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, ever since Mr. MASSINGALE came to Congress we lived at the same hotel in which he lived with his fine family. During that time I learned to love and respect him as a man as well as a statesman. He was devoted to his home and family; they reciprocated his love and devotion.

I served with Mr. MASSINGALE on the Committee on the Judiciary, and I know I voice the sentiment of every member of that committee when I say that we shall miss him greatly on that committee, for he was an active and sincere worker for all that was best in the legislation that came before us. He was active and constructive in relation to our consideration of the Hatch bill and other legislation that had reference to bettering political and civic conditions in our country.

As has been said here today, he was devoted to the interests of the farmer and sponsored much legislation looking to bettering the condition and prosperity of the farmer. He worked very dilligently for the passage of his cost-of-production bill, which he believed would work in the interest of agriculture.

Mr. MASSINGALE was the third man from Oklahoma who was a member of the Committee on the Judiciary who has died within the past 4 years, though one was not a member when he died. The committee has had a tragic history the past decade. Twelve members of this committee have died since 1935, though two of them died after they were off the committee.

Mr. MASSINGALE lived a long and useful life, and leaves to his family the record of unselfish devotion to his country, and

the legacy of a stainless life devoted to his friends, his family, and his country.

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 70) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair announces that the Chair has appointed the following Members of the House to attend the funeral: Messrs. Jed Johnson, Wesley E. Disney, Will Rogers, and Lyle H. Boren.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 22, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE

WEDNESDAY, *January 22, 1941.*

Mr. NICHOLS. Mr. Speaker, on last Friday a beautiful, gentle, and lovely influence was taken from this body. He used to sit for the most part in the second seat in the third row on the Democratic side of this House. I doubt if there was a man who has ever been in Congress who, during the same length of time, had as many friends as SAM MASSINGALE. Certainly there was never anyone here who was more constant to his duty. Certainly there was never anyone here who sought more diligently to find the truth and to find that thing which was best for those people whom he served than did SAM MASSINGALE.

His going from this House is a real loss to the House and certainly a real loss to his congressional district and to the State of Oklahoma.

On yesterday in his home town in Oklahoma he was laid to rest. I know that his going leaves a lump in the throats of many, many Members in this House who served with him and who learned to love him and know him so well.

Mr. Speaker, at a later date I shall ask the privilege to insert in the Record further remarks about my beloved departed colleague, and until then I can only say God rest and protect and keep his soul.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

FRIDAY, *January 24, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
January 23, 1941.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *January 23, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message informed the Senate that, pursuant to the provisions of the House resolutions, the Speaker had appointed Mr. Johnson of Oklahoma, Mr. Disney, Mr. Rogers of Oklahoma, and Mr. Boren members of a committee, to join with such members of the Senate as may be appointed, to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 70) of the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES,
January 21, 1941.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, on behalf of the junior Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Lee], who was compelled to

leave the Chamber, I send to the desk a resolution and ask for its present consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 55) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SAM C. MASSINGALE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The question is on the motion of the Senator from Kentucky.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, January 27, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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